

# Beast 1333 - Black Anubis (Higher Learning) lyrics

Ascended Master Leaching

Sixth initiation

Thirteen ba\*tards Reaching

Universal all Pervading presence of Life

As I'm teaching

Rap Mahatma

Maharaja Yogi

Meta rap for Fatwa

Knowledge of the Universe

In tiny body Credo Mutwa

Rapping Shaman

Absolutely nothing's what we have in Common

Paleolithic pre-religious practices

I teach through Rhyming

Held the Balance

Thirteen thousand days as i sat in Silence

Psycopompic Angels

Whose job is to guide us free from Violence

**BLACK ANUBIS** 

Turn the other cheek to k\*\* a kissing Judas

Funny that we all chose Clothes

Instead of all us Nudist

Brain to shame Us

Half the lames remain and entertained by Famous

People just like them

But the difference is money out the an\*s

Bio-Idols

Most the planets populations suicidal

Sacrificing children to Fire

The Ritualistics vital

Kneel to Molech

Organized religions all a bunch of Bullocks

h\*mos\*\*ual clergy

The Priests that are chugging wine in Gullugs

HIGHER LEARNING

Fire climbing higher

When the buds are Burning

Exodus of half a billion

Running human fleshy Vermin

Leave us Squealing

Worshiping the Golden Calf's

The fakest Feeling

Alpha Draconus is on Us

Their soldiers faces Peeling

Clock is Lunar

Purely physical afflictions happened Sooner

Rare and astonishing Geniuses

Brains and veins Computers

Interlinking, Heart is beating

Muscles twitching, eyes are Blinking

Trying to keep a step ahead away

From what these guys are Thinking

**Solar Mantis** 

30,000 Leagues at Least

To Reach Atlantis

Mermen of Warrior Cla\*\*

With their beards as long as Santas

Blast to fight us

Songs will make us Viral as Conjunctivitis

d\*\*h will come to those

Who chose to take a stand you can't Divide us

**Murder Persians** 

Plato's prize pupils name was Aristotle

Submerged civilizations that fit inside a Bottle

Wicked Beast Man

Roam the city in the Eastland

Sir Francis Bacon

They faking it more than C-Span

Faking it more than she can

Arching it at the Vertebrae

I speak the Truth

Condensing it tons of It

Some have Heard of Me

Government want to murder Me

Government want to see me Got

Puff steamy Pot

Demon Barber k\*\*er

Like i'm Sweeney Todd

Connect to Dark

And in the vastness of it all's a single Spark

Our Moods & Behaviors and Movements

Is guided by the Heart

It gently weeps

So many cases of Paralysis of Sleep

Inducing hypnosis, He post as he host the Most Unique

They often Choose

The ones with winning attitudes that never Lose

They look for clues

Sloppy in the Slippy, Slappy, Sloshy, Slew

Misconstrued

American Surveillance apparatus Feud

Chanting and Nude

Paranormal Metaphysicalist Dude

My Flow Supreme

And engineered to yank you out your Waking Dream

Invisible Magnetic Force

To lure me closer to 13

There's 33 Vertebrae that line the spine inside of Me

The time has come i bid you Adieu

Come and say Goodbye to Me

### Beast 1333 - 13 Hz (R.E.M) lyrics

13Hz (R.E.M.) by Beast 1333

Degenerated Myocardial

Heart attack I'm back from the primordial

The prophet entrusted to guide Humanity

Through audio

Recreational drug experimenter no More

I spit that raw horrorcore

That'll help you prepare for War

I said it i spoke i swore

Im not a human i Swear

Highly influential Figure

My music is Everywhere

The cult of the magick square

I spit from the book of Law

My coded rap lines are Prayer

My troops could never Withdraw

I dare you to find a Flaw

Survived a bout of phlebitis

I get in your Bones

Bringing the pain like its Arthritis

Im sick as chronic Bronchitis

Enough of the cliché Punchline

Lucidly aware that I'm dreaming

When sleeping sometimes

Intensely activated parahippocampal Cortex

Increased physiological activation a Vortex

Get s\*\*ed In

Predetermined physical Responses

Parietal lobes making lucid dreaming feel Conscious

VERSE 2

Beta 1 Frequency band's 13hz

Rapid eye movement

Detected on me First

Yo hold up please Reverse

No doctoral Dissertation

Polysomnogram

Muscle and Skeletal Activation

False awakenings

First I'm a skeptic like Norman Malcom

Then I'm knocked Out

Flying and swooping in like a Falcon

As I'm Landing

Scenery change this world I'm Commanding

Way beyond any Communicative

Or spoken Understanding

Not Withstanding

The first one to do it was Keith Hearne

Sleep laboratory research

Lucidity Dream Churn

Recover from mean Burn

With concentration and Focus

Needles poke us

With a shot of Adenosine to Provoke Us

Achieving this state it broke Us

Prefrontal and Dorsolateral

With no apparent lapse in your Consciousness

As Collateral

Step in the Quadrilateral

Beds in the Shape of Polygons

The mind stays Years

It'll linger way after body Gone

VERSE 3

Listen Mahabharata

The other the Ramayana

Epic Sanskrit Philosophy

Smoking on Marijuana

Practice Yoga

The trance of the Tantric in Dream State

Its Perception

Start at the top with a clean Slate

Awaken for Pete's Sake

A silver cord for Protection

Disconnection

Can lead to your d\*\*h in Astral Projection

The Brain's had a Vivisection

Can't no one on earth explain It

Its part of my Disinfection

This virus i must contain It

I got to get up and Drain It

The urine inside my Bladder

Then to Wakefulness

Climbing to consciousness like a Ladder

Psychosis Neurosis, Sadder

Endorphins will make you Happy

Neurotransmit

Sleep interruption I'm feeling Crappy

Word to Pappy

Its natural never concoct a Plan

You can train Yourself

To stay in the dream by rubbing your Hands

Or Falling Backwards

Symbolically everything has a Meaning

I have Mastered

The Realm of Transition and

LUCID DREAMING

### Beast 1333 - Demon lyrics

Verse 1-

No matter what i do to make things Right

They go Wrong

I just want to get the f\*\* up on outta Here

So long

My feelings is so Strong

So what that i got fame

I wish d\*\*h and Pestilence

Upon these rappers in the Game

I ain't never been the same, Katharsis

f\*\* if you's an Artist

Im the Hardest

The darkest thats gone the Farthest

The Smartest

I'm sicker than you Regardless

And sick of hearing your Wackness

My Soul

Is an infinite pit of despair and Blackness

Been holding it down like Atlas

The weight of it all's Unbearable

Felt more pain and violence and d\*\*h

Than Ivan the Terrible

Broken I'm non Repairable

Furious blind with anger Raging

Wasted most my youth its the truth hit the Booth

But now I'm Aging

Music that i makes Engaging

People by the thousand Learning

Deep downs a raging Fire

That i can't control from Burning

Isn't this Eviscerating

Never throwing in the Towel

Im not happy with just k\*\*ing tracks

I Seek to Disembowel

Verse 2-

Ima a Demon

Speak against the God that you believe In

Im a Demon

Plotting your demise I'm always scheming

Im a Demon

On the back your neck you feel the breathing

Im a Demon

Influence your thoughts when you are dreaming

Im a Demon

Thieving and weaving a web deceiving

Im a Demon

Spirit of fighting and d\*\*h and screaming

Im a Demon

The reason that life is losing its meaning

Im a Demon

I feed off emotions of pain and grieving

Im a Demon

Verse 3-

Look upon my faces Scowl

Voices in my head there's Murmurs

Visions of a frozen Past

Traumatic scenes of rape and Murder

Dirty Stinky Filthy Order

I can do without these People

Curiosity

Is k\*\*ing cats that hate and doubt I'm Lethal

Im the sh\*\* I'm straight up Fecal

Altogether another species

None of y'all n\*\*\*as my Equals

Knee deep in this world of Feces

Severed limbs with no Prosthesis

I will never share my Power

Lighting striking all around Me

Barefoot climbing up a Tower

Sheeple at the bottom Cower

Blasphemous my swords are k\*\*er

Roman Numerals

With MCCCXXXIII's up on the Pillars

Every year that pa\*\* grow iller

Every month that pa\*\* flow longer

Every week that pa\*\* I'm k\*\*er

Every day that pa\*\* I'm Stronger

Solomons Pentacle Conjure

Other side, transmission hear it

In my temple casting circles

Hosting many different spirits

Flame protection don't go Near it

Y'all gon have to call a Priest

To exorcise the Demons

That you picked up

Listening to BEAST

Ima a Demon

Speak against the God that you believe In

Im a Demon

Plotting your demise I'm always scheming

Im a Demon

On the back your neck you feel the breathing

Im a Demon

Influence your thoughts when you are dreaming

Im a Demon

Thieving and weaving a web deceiving

Im a Demon

Spirit of fighting and d\*\*h and screaming

Im a Demon

The reason that life is losing its meaning

Im a Demon

I feed off emotions of pain and grieving

Im a Demon

Im hailing from the frigid East

Residing in the wicked North

Where life and d\*\*h play tug of War

And pull each other Back and Forth

No exit never another Course

A painful prickly putrid Path

Dispose the body parts

The flesh and hearts

In a sulfuric Bath

Then after have a hearty Laugh

Im grilling n\*\*\*as seldom Smile

Only share my Wisdom

With these poor creatures thats been Defiled

13 thousand trillion miles

Moving at the speed of Dark

Surface dwelling masterful magician

Reeks of trees he's Sparked

Spitting is the easy Part

Pummeling, in fact Bombard

Subconsciously manipulate you all

Until you Drop your Guard

I enter kind

And Infiltrate the thoughts

Of all the lost and Blind

I Often Fine

Theres no need to remind ya

That I Lost my Mind

But still i do

Mortar and Pestle

Concoct a witches brew

My audience Grew

Cuz I'm the only rapper Left

That Spit the True

Ain't nothing new

A Buffer

I teach you to grow up tougher

Things Get Rougher

Eventually everyone hurts and Suffers

I'M A DEMON

lma a Demon

Speak against the God that you believe In

Im a Demon

Plotting your demise I'm always scheming

Im a Demon

On the back your neck you feel the breathing

Im a Demon

Influence your thoughts when you are dreaming

Im a Demon

Thieving and weaving a web deceiving

Im a Demon

Spirit of fighting and d\*\*h and screaming

Im a Demon

The reason that life is losing its meaning

Im a Demon

I feed off emotions of pain and grieving

Im a Demon

# Beast 1333 - Consciousness of the Gods lyrics

"By going off by themself for a long time, into the depths of the forest, or the heights of the mountain, and in that isolation, he comes in touch with a Domain of Consciousness which is known by all sorts of names, the Spirit World, the Ancestors, the Gods." Verse 1-

**Never Before** 

Have you heard a rapper this raw

Slaps to the Jaw

You wacker rappers have to withdraw

Surpa\*\*ing the God

The blasphemous thy staff and thy rod

Disasters Abroad

Your greedy ba\*tard masters a fraud

I'll clap and Applaud

Y'all slave for stinking cash in a wad

His a\*\* to the Sod

The Beast was sent to thrash and Maraud

And Crack the Facade

Y'all hit the ground and flap like a cod

A Slap then a Nod

You're Just Another Trapped in the Pod

If you never heard of me before listen

My name is Beast

One Tres to the double Three

From Northeast

My flow here we Go

Yo i'll give it to you Bestow

Carry on the tradition of Hip Hop

From long ago

The Shadows are down Below

Don't even know where to Start

I studied movement of the Planet

And Astrological Charts

And Scoured Countless

Sources of indispensable knowledge bases

Still not a step Closer

To even understand the Basics

"The Cell is the Basis of all Being, and Being is not something Into which we Come, but Out of which we Proceed. In popular language we say 'I came into this world', as if you came from somewhere else altogether, from outside, you don't, you come out of this world, just in the same way as the leaves come from the tree."

Verse 2-

**Never Before** 

Have you heard a rapper this raw

Slaps to the Jaw

You wacker rappers have to withdraw

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Disasters Abroad

Your greedy ba\*tard masters a fraud

I'll clap and Applaud

Y'all slave for stinking cash in a wad

His a\*\* to the Sod

The Beast was sent to thrash and Maraud

And Crack the Facade

Y'all hit the ground and flap like a cod

A Slap then a Nod

You're Just Another Trapped in the Pod

As a living Organism

I suffer and learn from Pain

Through the Strain

**I Maintains** 

Theres gain to Attain

Please Refrain

The same thing's mundane

Use Your Brain

Please retain

Don't Stay Same

So lame and constrained

My Domain

Attain fame retrain to obtain

New Terrain

My campaigns ordain to the slain

Do Your Thing

These plain Janes disdain the Profane

I Sustain

Obstain games

Im Flame As Butane

"If you are aware of a Fate which you call Is, or Reality, or Life, this implies another state, or Isn't, or Illusion, or Unreality, or Nothingness, or d\*\*h. You can't know one without the other, it's always going to come to an End."

Verse 3-

**Never Before** 

Have you heard a rapper this raw

Slaps to the Jaw

You wacker rappers have to withdraw

Surpa\*\*ing the God

The blasphemous thy staff and thy rod

Disasters Abroad

Your greedy ba\*tard masters a fraud

I'll clap and Applaud

Y'all slave for stinking cash in a wad

His a\*\* to the Sod

The Beast was sent to thrash and Maraud

And Crack the Facade

Y'all hit the ground and flap like a cod

A Slap then a Nod

You're Just Another Trapped in the Pod

Everybody that you know and Love

Will soon be dead

My Music comes about

By quoting voices in my Head

Wait till the news of what I've really Done

Begins to spread

They use the lessons that i left for Them

To get ahead

Don't matter what you really think it is Is

Or what you've read

Just, do the opposite

Of what you think you know Instead

Theres billions of the blind

That live in bliss and been Misled

Don't listen to the News

Or believe ANYTHING that's Said

"It takes Nothing to have Something, because you wouldn't know

Something was without Nothing. You wouldn't know what the Form is without the Background Space. You wouldn't be able to See anything unless there were nothing behind your eyes, now imagine yourself with aesthetical eye, you can see all around.

Now what's in the Middle. See?"

Never Before

Have you heard a rapper this raw

Slaps to the Jaw

You wacker rappers have to withdraw

Surpa\*\*ing the God

The blasphemous thy staff and thy rod

Disasters Abroad

Your greedy ba\*tard masters a fraud

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Y'all slave for stinking cash in a wad

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The Beast was sent to thrash and Maraud

And Crack the Facade

Y'all hit the ground and flap like a cod

A Slap then a Nod

You're Just Another Trapped in the Pod

"d\*\*h is Real, see. I don't indulge in wishful thinking. All you people who dream of an Afterlife and Heaven's and God's and Mystical Experiences, you're wishy washy people, you don't face the facts. How can I face the Fact of Nothing, which is by definition Not a fact. You see?"

# Beast 1333 - Mystical Man lyrics

When i Rhyme

You're hearing exactly whats on my Mind

On the internet downloadable

Easy for you to find

So easy or me this Time

To get it up off my Chest

I think i'm blessed

I suggest if i didn't meet KRS

Well brothers y'all know the rest

Well sisters y'all heard the Stories

I was all alone

Was broke and had nobody rooting for me

Nobody to gave a Care

Nobody to lend a Hand

Became a Man

Walking hard upon both of my feet i stand

On aching feet as i stood

Corrupted many a hood

Misunderstood

Drifting further and farther away from Good

And when i Landed

In retrospect thinking after the Fact

I was exact

Product of my environment i React

Reacting like I'm supposed

Can't nobody really blame me

Fell in love with the Music

Cuz nothing else entertained me

Grip the Mic

It was love first sight

Recite ciphe, In a fight bite

Flow Sci-Fi, It Felt Right

Laid it down like nobodies business

Increased in sk\*\*

Never thought people the world over

Would think I'm ill

Yo what the deal?

I ain't never met a beat i didn't murder

Berserker

And none of y'all can see me like a burga

I Mortar

Along with a 100,000 supporters

On the frontline

Patiently waiting attaching orders

To the daughters and the sons

And the future seeds of our Loins

Life is more than Coin

And painful like several kicks to the groin

So many that want to join

So many that've been recruited

Sitting booted I've computed

Im suited to live Secluded

Excluded from all the flashing lights

And pitfalls of stardom

Beg your pardon

The Guardian thats fire like Hydrocarbon

The streets and the slang my jargon

Was drowning in my surroundings

No ambition or drive

Im Alive but i took a Pounding

My mind had to move a Mountain

The time that I've been allotted

Make sure that i do my best

And my plans for the future plotted

I got it, i have it, grip it

The microphones i be ripping

The spit that i spit be Dripping

And leaving the sheeple tripping

Is It You?

What? of course that it Is

Y'all got the flow now

Y'all know Beast to the 13 to the 33 don't slow down

I got somewhere to go now

You got something you're living for?

Or is you in your 30's like Me?

And f\*\*ing miserable

Since no man is invincible

And d\*\*h sees everybody

I won't march to the tune of their piper

Like Rowdy Roddy

I won't liste to a think that they say

Like I've always have done

Makes you edgier and wiser

When you're growing up and have none

And you have to take an extra step or two or three

To even eat

Increasingly becoming more than difficult

To try and compete

I want a different type of vida

Mira let me break it down

To the fraction of the decibel of the wavelength of my sound

Becoming the most Profound

Im lulling them out they sleep

Best Earn your Keep

Cuz when they creep

Y'all be lining the streets in heaps nikkas

# Beast 1333 - Insanitarium lyrics

Verse 1-

He been flossing though

Clothes is always crispy as a Claussen yo

Streets is hot as hell

He always show up where his boss will go

Dirty where his boss has been

He took the life of several men

The first time being

Mothers boyfriend at age of 10

He smokes mad cigarettes

Cologne smell of Versace

Plus his palms are blotchy

Love like Joany Chachi

Busting Glocks for papi

But he's sloppy

He buried them in Jersey far from home

But superstorm Sandy

Eroded the soil revealing bone

His cover in the hood been blown

He dabbled in narcotics

Kept his coke

Broken up in a \$100 bill in his wallet

Taking key bumps

Puffing in basements his joints of weed plump

Once a week he paid a prostitute

To twerk and speed hump

Bypa\*\*ing all the speed bumps

He focused on his goals

He had a future full of d\*\*

Full of Crime

Full of stripper poles

His balling was out control

Per week it was 50 stacks

The profit cash from a Key To him it was just a snack Remarkable matter fact He came from a den of squalor Where his mother guzzled s\*\*m Out of stranger's dicks for a dollar His father was just a John He's nothing but devil spawn The line in the dirt was drawn Since nobody would respond His little heart carried on He grew into something dark and cold Cuz, he didn't realize what he did Came back triple fold Splash and then the ripples go Effects that come from causes There is no hesitation when shooting He never pauses Never blinks or blacks Every single move is calculated Jack He never slacks

Exotic birds and tigers and a trained macaque His fleet of vehicles was black A hatred for the boys in blue Now tell me what the hell Can anyone step up to really do? He lost his marbles Aimed and shoot his s\*\*m To make a hooker gargle Recoil from the high caliber pistol Broke his metacarpal Many his possessions sparkle Most of all his diamonds conflict All his brothers even mother and his father Was a Convict Born into a life of pain He'll never feel the hurt again Whats in his brain Is k\*\*ing motherf\*\*ers all up in the game He's straight up shot Jabbing at a punching bag with all he got

New shiny Glock

Was bout to leave the crib

But then he heard a knock

Since sh\*\* is thick

He thinking quick he co\*ked the gun until it clicked

It could be Crips

Or maybe Bloods he double crossed

On Several Flips

Fat beads of sweat

And then he heard the knock again as loud it gets

Lets off the bets

For sure cuz he's a vet

No hesitating pet

He starts to shoot

Reloaded with the ammo clip he towed in boot

The sound went Mute

Perhaps it was the detects that was in pursuit

He peeped the door

Swiss cheesed more

Than it was before

But then he saw

Something so shocking

That it dropped his Jaw

It couldn't be

From shock the site before him dropped him to his knees

Cuz now he sees

That all along he's been living with a disease

He saw himself

Shadow of the man he was

And stripped of wealth

And nothing else

A patient at an institute for mental health

(Insane Asylum Skit)

## Beast 1333 - Doppelgängers lyrics

[Verse 1]

They all around us

Multiplied in numbers, soon's they found us

It's an understatement to refer to them as out of Towners

They are something special

Reproduced like co\*kroaches board they vessels

Stench was intolerable, mucus lining walk the trestle

Back to surface dwelling tactics, you will never catch them hiding

Secretly they laugh and scoff, at all our evidence and sightings

Mother-ships that entered gliding, armed devices for they cloaking

So they never saw them coming, too much Oxygen they choking My how quickly they've adapted, human suits were grown then grafted

Expeditionary Forces, gathered from the ones they've drafted

First they sent a half a dozen, then another half plus One

They weren't ready for the a\*\*ault, and the battering of Sun

They couldn't take the heat and Light

So they hit the street at night, it seems for smite

That they walk among us, not in dreams but sight

It wasn't really tough at all

And even now they signal sending

Culmination of it all's to watch us fall a single ending

[Verse 2]

For every two of us, there's three of Them

Its a nightmare on E.L.M, ain't no Freddy Kreuger

Monster movie scarier than Them

What lies beneath, beneath the human flesh and bone is jagged teeth

And external vertebrae, resembling a Coral Reef

Their residences dens of filth, every single month they molt

Elastic like appendages, between their legs to help them bolt They lay down in our beds and f\*\* us, you don't know who's one or not

Biological advances over us is what they Got
It's not a lot, I know they're not invincible
They k\*\*-able, but their surface dwellers
Appear to be most formidable, they hard to k\*\*
Their weakness is to stab them in the breathing gills
Their breathing's ill, because you thinking they're not
But yo they breathing still, there's controlling
Slope is getting slippy like a sloppy slurp
Their language is a rapid sequence
Of highly pitched chirps and burps
Its all subjective, Cause they think of us as just disgusting swine
They can't really believe, that we're k\*\*ing each other
All the Time
[Verse 3]

The scent that we emit to Them, is similar to nesting rats
Here every family, has an individual smell, to them like cats
Their hypersensitivity to light will cause them dermal plaque
So most of them prefer to masquerade upon the Earth as blacks
I kid you not, if you have a child please watch your kids a Lot
Cause they can easily replace your kin, with smaller kin they Got
Doubles of us, doppelgängers, body snatching morphing clones
Chthulhu like extensions flexible, crustacean Davy Jones

# Beast 1333 - Enter the Templum lyrics

A Ma\*\*ive Impact (\*BOOM\*) Seen me climbing out the crater Beast 13 save the 33 for later My insurgencies for data My addictions to the knowledge That you only get through living Not curriculums in college Never stop, never surrender You's a fake a straight pretender Been a defender, send to end the Slaving away for Tender Slave to the wage agenda Cancer that come from Splenda Stir that cup of Joe Beast the Pro Beasting it increase the flow Beast gonna beat me beat me sore

Backing the f\*\* up beasty go
Better see Before
Better beat evil
Beast to the 1 3 3 3 Flow
You see he's so
Key to Grow
Run to the front now
Flee the Slow, as three bestow
It's easy though
Surpa\*\*ing Drake and Weezy though
You're cheaper like a Vizio
I'm sharper like a Samsung
And ima rock the microphone

Alongside of my Grandson
'till my bones are dust
Engine of a k\*\*er drone they flown on us
Tap phones on us
Im deadly as explosive supernovae Dust

# Beast 1333 - Interstellar lyrics

"Interstellar" by Beast 1333

I'm Zecharia Sitchin Sagan

God of old Mesopotamian Pagan

Son of Marduk

Born during administration Reagan

Earthly Dagon

Energy beings larger than Humans

Counterclockwise

Dimensional portal doorway is Fuming

Like a flowers blooming

Deafening the crack of Lunar Storms are brewing

Greco Mayan spacecraft

Vimanas found under the Ruins

33 light years from Earths

A molten Exoplanet

Interstellar traveling capabilities

Thats causing panic

Keys of Enoch

The visitors resembled Ewoks

Orion nebula creatures injecting the serum in vein as a Detox

Bullet vessels speed dock

Better wait your turn and slower docking Speed

The bay doors is opening

Proceed without a knock indeed

Quadrupedal scavenger Vermin

**Emerging from Lagoons** 

Was struck by the beauty of the planets sky

And Triple Moons

Seen em in cocoons

The Anunnaki offspring of Anu and Ki

Kelp covered glimmering vessels thats rising up quickly from

under the sea

Full of Abductees for Tiamat

The goddess of the Ocean

The solutions have our protocols in place

And constant motion

**Epic of Creation** 

Laws of gravitation as we pick up speed

The Captain at the Helm

Is vaping solar radiated Weed

Many different Breeds

Galaxies are born in Laniekea

Local super cluster

Those that perished

Went with Goddess Freyja

Entering the Lair

Space is Flabbergasting in its Magnitude

Ionic propulsion the engines are failing see quickly they're losing

their altitude

Bit of Gratitude

Never attitude

As they Toggling in to their Latitude

Mental aptitude

To the Exactitude

Never talking as he navigating mad Subdued

I can't be mad at Dude

What do the temple Preach?

Its been years since i trotted the Globe with Teach

Was it a hole or breach?

Looking for souls to Reach

I told cheech on the beach that we'd make it Each

And make it yes we Did

There go the power Grid

No cribs, ain't no food, ain't no showers Kid

Dimensional paths that the gods Forbid

I took it through the Wormhole

Bounced and slid

Since i live amid

Amid the living Mud

I burn bud, its a flood when I'm out for Blood

We're crashing with a Thud

And coming out the Crud

Ain't no telling what they're thinking as they fly Above

Lets slow it down, a little

We're trekking across the planets Face

Checking around setup camp and Base

Feeling like I'm feening for the Vac of Space

We're the master Race

Our D.N.A.'s a Gumbo

A Galactic Stew

We're Royalty

Theres 33 races combined inside of you

Creatures that won't say hi to You

Preachers are screaming homilies

Features of speech won't lie to you

Teachers we're reaching Colonies

Eating and Teaching Botany

Dab on the nail inside the Lab

Constellation Leo and Gemini

Stand beside the Crab

Probes into the surface Stab

Solar panel warming Coil

Soon the colonizers shall attack in Droves

While swarming Soil

Magma from the mantle Boil

Sheeple blind as Helen Keller

Soon our traveling capabilities will become

**INTERSTELLAR** 

# Beast 1333 - Goetia lyrics

Who got them 33 grizzlies set apart for Juan?

\*Tito dropped him uptown flipping making pan\*

Tiene guille de Tarzan

\*deja que se tire pecho\*

Who got the 13 other ones?

\*the ones that you setup special?\*

Esos mismo

\*i got em right here to make the drop\*

Be careful don't park your car up on that block it's hot

\*i got the bottle as a decoy's a ginseng arizona\*

Show em that we 1 for 1 my n\*\*\*a cook so bring the soda

**Activate Kinetic Motion** 

As i take complete control

Im the darkness

The greed that came to feed upon your soul

Your destruction is my goal

Tempted tortured by malevolence

I'm formless an entity a demonic intelligence

I creep into your mind when your thinking all alone

Fill your head up with the thoughts

Of all the things that you can own

Im that demon that is present

While y'all spending in the club

Im the 7th prince of Hell

In charge of wealth, greed and d\*\*

I am MAMMON

Yo what yup sun?

\*what up pa?\*

Whats good with the Hoes?

\*i got a couple b\*\*hes lined up we'll see how it goes\*

How about that Portuguese chick sun the one with the fatty?

\*my n\*\*\*a Remo tapping that i heard her calling him daddy\*

That n\*\*\*a bugging seen that booty and he went for the k\*\*

\*he probly laid out in the crib wetting the tip of the drill\*
I got the liquor the money the weed and molly by the tons
\*there go them b\*\*hes right now tonight its guaranteed buns\*
I'm the king of the Nine Hells

And s\*\*ual desires

I bring lust and perversion from eternal realms of Fire

I can turn your loving wife

Into a cheater and a liar

Have her banging in the crib

While you're working on top the drier

Or your husband in the room

Doing perics and watching p\*\*n

And maliciously

Im the reason half of y'all is born

I take on many different forms

While y'all embody my perversions

Sexual domination, painful acts of torture and subversion

I am ASMODEUS

The way i want to lay this n\*\*\*a out man i want him Got

\*well it's the perfect opportunity right now he's up the block\*

Just act real f\*\*ing cool yo and sit on the stoop

\*but he wasn't by himself though, you k\*\*ing the group?\*

I got to wet this n\*\*\*a, ain't gon be no turning the cheek

\*i got your back but think it through sun that's permanent sleep\*

No second guessing thats him coming now so toss me the toast

\*make sure you splatter homies brains back to Dyckman and

Post\*

I'm that rage building up inside ya

'fore it began

I'm the entity that's present

When you're k\*\*ing a man

I'm that monkey on your back n\*\*\*a

Keeping you pissed

I'm depression

I'm the whole reason y'all cease to exist

I'm that little voice

That makes you wanna slay your adversaries

I'm the agony of murder victims

In the cemetery

I'm the evil force that's making sure

Y'all straying from the path

I'm the Fallen Angel Feeding off of murder, d\*\*h and wrath I am SATAN

# Beast 1333 - Numbers lyrics

Each number Vibrates

At its own Frequency

Pythagoras philosophied

And kept journals in Secrecy

The Triad

The first perfect number was odd 3

**Granting Power** 

Intelligence, knowledge upon Me

**Lord Triplicity** 

Mistress of Music 3's Electricity

Its Simplicity

3's Harmonious Synchronicity

No Complicity

Interwoven my circles Trinity

A synthesis and Manifestation

Of 3's Divinity

The Astral Emotional Body

Its stays fresh

And Connected

In to the 3rd day beyond d\*\*h

My Numerical

Stands for the Future, Present and Past

I'm the Father the Son and the Holy Spirit ama\*\*ed

Into one super technical, teaching Rap Emcee

Channel Thoth the Great

And the Trismegistus Plenty

As the Evening

The noon and the dawn are cycling Back

I'm Ruled by Saturn

Symbolically Color is Jet Black

Witchcraft, sorcery, necromancy, wizardry

Hoodoo, Voodoo, devilry, mysticism, witchery

Psychic, magic, mystically, hermedicist, Theology,

Astrology, cosmology, or sacred numerology

Go off like a Jet pack

My spirit travel the Stratus

My Divinatory

Upper ionospheric God Status

And Microphone Apparatus

Converging so I can Teach you

Mother Hip Hop's

The conduit, portal, the door to reach You

Its urgent, implore, beseech You

As numbers determine Meanings

Mathematical, Quandary

The quantum meetings Convening

Your Pineal needs a Cleaning

Our rhythm of sleep's Circadian

Pseudo Cuneiform Algebraic writings Akkadian

Hidden inside the Craniums

Bio-Supercomputing Ma\*\*

There's instructions

That Subconsciously we make come to Pa\*\*

We're tapped In

The Mind of a God

And at the Micro Level

Incomprehensibly giant symbols to summon Devils

Numbers spoke at many levels

In regards the Venerated

Occult numbers 3, 13, 33 Generated

Spawned me as I walk on this Earth

I am no longer Meat

My Body can no longer sustain or Retain its psychic Heat

Witchcraft, sorcery, necromancy, wizardry

Hoodoo, Voodoo, devilry, mysticism, witchery

Psychic, magic, mystically, hermedicist, Theology,

Astrology, cosmology, or sacred numerology

Climbing Jacob's Ladder

In this mortal realm of self-Perception

Introspection

Will lead you away from paths of Deception

My Intention

As always is simply to teach and Educate

And make the world a better Place

Not smoke weed and Vegetate

Allow me now to demonstrate

My impact on Humanity

The Beast of Revelation's only one my Personalities

Totality

All of them combined's of course a double 3

Personification of vibration of number set me Free

Better Get with Me

Get a quick Degree

Working and Slaving they want you to Be

Blind as a bat Now

Home getting fat Now

None of that is gonna happen to Me

Cuz I Got the Key

Better turn to See

Master Magician the Numbers Agree

Not my cup of Tea

Murder Rap Emcee

People are running, they gunning then flee

What happened is We

Conditioned slaves our motions systematic

Its Schematics

Everything around us came from Mathematics

Quantum Mechanical Laws of the Universe teaching em all with the Spit

Beast the ONLY rapping physicist turned to a Lyricist up in this place!

Hoodoo, Voodoo, devilry, mysticism, witchery

Psychic, magic, mystically, hermedicist, Theology,

Astrology, cosmology, or sacred numerology

# Beast 1333 - Cocoons lyrics

Yo how the hell is this my Life?

Have you ever been so pissed

You couldn't Breath

Its just the intricacies of the tangled webs

That People Weave

I wore my honor on my Sleeve

Proceeded goodness in my Heart

And if i had another chance

To take it all back from the Start

I wouldn't change a Thing

Welcoming the thrilling Jolt

That danger brings

I must admit my Mind is always Wandering

To stranger things

My thoughts are Dark

Extract the bullets out the Flesh

And Bite the Bark

Despite the sharks

That leave they biting Marks

A flame to light the Spark

And now i see that all Along

They didn't want me to be me

On wounded knee

Its simple took a three

And Doubled to be Free

Was just a Flea

Another grain of sand

A simple speck

When i discovered that through music

I can earn peoples Respect

I was catching wreck

On any tape they threw up in the Deck

To Snap they Neck

And philosophically take people on a Trek

My Life was Whole

My songs became direct connections to my Soul

Yo now the Goals to seal the Holes

And leave these Rats out in the Cold

Getting old

But to be honest i don't even feel my Age

And ever since my teacha KRS

Broke me up out that Cage

Im page for page and line for line

The sickest mind up in the Game

And the tone and Frequency i Spit

Does something to your Brain

You will never be the Same

After exposure to my sk\*\*

You will start to realize your favorite rapper's lesser ill

I do more than keep it Real

I do more than spit the Truth

As i reiterate Akashic Record Files

Up in the Booth

I'm like directly tapped

To consciousnesses database or knowledge pool

A higher overstanding of Reality's what I've made Cool

A Simple Tool

A microscopic cell from out the total Ma\*\*

Incredibly my vocal chords is vibrating distinctly Fast

To kick your a\*\*

And shatter your extremely weakened Jaws of Gla\*\*

And tag your cast

My songs shall ever last

And slash you Lash for Lash

The masters fast

I masterfully interlace my rhymes to Teach

My tentacles have spread across the planet Face

My global reach is used for Good

Cuz every single country

Has they slum and Hood

My music speak to people there

Who Suffering Misunderstood

Before i Die

I'll teach them all my personal technique to scry

Instead of bye

My spirit moves your Ouija board planchette to Hi

I'll never go

My apparition glows

With tattered clothes that Flow

Its simply allegorical

My symbols left for those that know

And those that Knew

Refuse to walk a mile up in anothers shoes

You look confused

Your whole entire Life

My brother you've been used

A world of Slaves

I rather walk into the woods and pick a Cave

Than have to pay a tax

Because the street is theirs and road is Paved

My Names Engraved

I sit upon my throne

And chisel songs in Stone

The spot been blown

And compromised by optics systems

In a drone

I won't condone activities that feed into malicious lies

I symbolize

My purpose on this planets to Resist and Rise

And show you guys

In life theres much to gain

But much to lose too

And Never Trust a Soul

Because you never knowing Who's Who

### Beast 1333 - Societal Homicidal lyrics

You wanna f\*\*ing die? You wanna f\*\*ing meet your maker? You need to shut your mouth And sit the f\*\* down and wake up You never done sh\*\* for your life So what you want? Marked by blithe unconcern Nonchalant You's a debutante Teflon, pardon Beast Dupont While living up on the surface Ive acquired a knowledge of self An intensively sense of purpose So what? that they want to mirk us So what? that they want to k\*\* us So what? you don't know your purpose So what? cuz the Beast is fearless

The Deal Is
Follow me, guide you
Inside you, they trying to divide you
Remind you, the mind revival
No idols, despise the bible
Societal Homicidal
Hold title, hold tight to bridle
The final, the signs are vital
Beast tribal, inside I'm primal
Survival
Arrived arrivals, arrivals arrived on island
Manhattan destruction final
Go viral and move to highland

We armed to the teeth and wiling
We popping em open like a stye
Never Cry
Speak a couple words
For cats that want to Die

### Beast 1333 - Drop Dead lyrics

I'll s\*\*er a punch a pig

Stab him in the neck first

If i see he big

Snap em twig

Happy dance a jig

To shovel tell him dig

Dig he dug

Messing with them d\*\*

I had to pull the plug

Smoke a dub

Now the bodies grub for all the desert bugs

Think you're thug?

When i let my mind roam into places dark

My brain and heart

Remain in flame and spark

The pain of Satans bark

Forsaken shark

That latching on and shaking

Tons of flesh and meat

Your b\*\*h in heat

She jerking with her feet

Discreet, she's street complete

Uniquely greet

And shake the hand of every motherf\*\*er here

Don't interfere, i see you're insincere

Its clear you're full of fear

And as you freeze

I'll kick you in the stomach

Drop you to your knees

Smoke all your trees

Hence forth i do decree

You're whooped by 33

The name is B E A S T

Dont test me

Your wack music and your whole team

Fail to impress me

I live my rhymes

Reflection all the time

Of what is on my mind

I'm on my grind

I write a couple lines

As soons i rise and shine

My mic's divine

I didn't mean to wake you with my frigid slap

You're less than crap

The Beast is always strapped

A wrap, don't give me dap

My semi clap

Clunk and click and clack

Until the clip is scrapped

Go take a nap

Before you're in a sack

Attack like Warren Sapp

I'll leave you dazed

Cuz thats the type of brother

That my mother raised

Hard to appraise

At first the name was Phase

You're grave as bullets grazed

You're sweet as glazed

And softer than a dozen dunkin krispy kreems

No Self Esteem

To you its just a dream

You're sh\*\*ty as latrines

Can't flush the bowl

Eliminate your soul

Is now my major goal

Still on parole

I take complete control

When cold I'm on patrol

The pen'll scroll

Ain't nothing as I'm screaming

Yelling in your face

You're a disgrace

I'm raw as blunts thats laced

I'll put you in your place

A masters pace

Your thinking and your rhyming's

Always kind of slow

Watch out below

The bombs that i bestow

They manifest as flows

We've come to blows

And every single punch i land

Feels like a brick

You think you're slick

You foreigners and hicks

Eclipsed by sickest spic

How any licks?

It takes to break you f\*ggots all down to the core?

She begs for more

Your mother wants to score

She stinky left a who\*e

My brother swore

And did without a care

Together shook and sweared

Since no one cared

That we will be the illest sibling human pair

You can't compare

I hope that you's aware

That you's is over there

I'll pull your hair

The fabric of space tear

Won't share, cuz life ain't fair

My stoic glare is menacing

You looked away but turned to stone

Bow to the throne

This payback like a loan

I've mastered pen and poem

My poems and pen

Are better than your best work

Multiplied by ten

This is the end

No need to condescend

Pretend that you's a friend

I will ascend

On beats thats ill

I move in and i set up shop

Don't look so shocked
I'm ripping the microphone
And rapping till i drop
Im hip to hop
f\*\* hopping to whats hip
Don't trip or walk my block
You're sh\*\* is plops, go call the cops
And tell them
REVELATION DROPPED

## Beast 1333 - That Work lyrics

Loud, Green, Spliff, Breeds

Whatever the strain

Man i got that Weed

Buds, Nugs, Sour D

Puffing on the flower that they got from me

Haze, Kush, Blue Dream

Take over the block this a new regime

Sell a bunch of pot

Gonna scoop this cream

Feeling like im Snoop

On the stoop, blow steam

Big clouds, blunts, bats

Stomping on the roach

Bringing d\*\*h on Rats

Baggies in the brim of your baseball hat

Running to your crib

Fitta take all that

Racks on the table let me see what you hold

Came to collect

Let me see what you sold

Bundles of money

Got a couple things rolled

Let a couple things blow

Jumping in the Range

NO!

Hoopties for me

I ain't new to the streets

And i do to these beats

What i do to DT's

I stay moving these trees

Like a Hurricane Breeze

Better learn to say please

Take a puff and say Geez

These trees the bees knees
Super High Face like the guy on the Meme
The prices is right and the qualities mean
Its chock full of trichs and the high is supreme
Nobody competing with nothing i do
You call me delivery coming to you
Hello are you coming? please shoot me a text
The odor's concealed and its hard to detect
My brother chill out your delivery next
My sister be patient your pack on the way
My people enjoy the euphoric effects

They dabbing and vaping and taste the bouquet WORK, a bundle of d\*\* designated for sale I GOT THAT WORK, i get my work sent to me right through the mail I GOT THAT WORK, this ain't no bullsh\*\* n\*\*\*a this what i do I GOT THA WORK, just dial my number i'll deliver to you (HELLO?!) The tracks that i'm k\*\*ing I serve as filet Im carving up out of the flesh up a steak I hit the bodega for soda and cake The munchies have struck and im totally baked Got 20's got 8ths and got quarters got halves Got zippos and pounds where the kilos is stashed This song entertaining my stilo is fast The gla\*\* with the flower the brillo the blast The papers the bubblers the hitters the bongs The oowops we rolling unusually long The bud that i carries unusually strong Reflection of life and my self in this song I got to break out now cuz spit pretty long We kicking and stinking they starting to twerk Before that i mirk there is only one quirk That a hustling n\*\*\*a's as good as his WORK WORK, a bundle of d\*\* designated for sale I GOT THAT WORK, i get my work sent to me right through the mail

I GOT THAT WORK, this ain't no bullsh\*\* n\*\*\*a this what i do

I GOT THA WORK, just dial my number i'll deliver to you

(HELLO?!)

# Beast 1333 - Beast of Doom lyrics

I am the Underdog

The God of it All

The Most Gifted

Lyrically he keeping his People

So Uplifted

Beast the Syncretistic, Sadistic

Ain't a Statistic

Just a Mystic, Optimistic

Artistic characteristics

Go Ballisitc

Like Detectives thats tracing to track Bullets

Go to War

Peep the Footage

The soldiers is Black Hooded

No soldiers is Flat Footed

They striking em Real Hard

In the Lard

In the gut or the Chest

Till they yell God

They're screaming and yell Christ

Thats life when in a ciph I

Propagate the Knowledge around

Like my Mic WIFI

So beyond Sci-Fi

Rhyming's No Challenge

A city boy

Pounding the Pavement in New Balance

Who pursue Challenge

Im all up in your mind right?

I'll survive with no coat in the cold Klondike

I'll survive with no Knife in a mean Street Fight

Always moving ahead

Like a Green Street Light

(Vehicle Peeling out Skit)

Never moving or falling behind Never

Im iller than you People

Deliver my rhymes Better

Beast im Godzilla

The illest of the God-Men

You's a worm and a Fruit

Like your name's Rodman

Better measure your Coffin

Cause y'all done Now

My Gun Blaow

Turning the Gun Barrel

You Kung Pao

Son Foul

I'm making songs that make your son feel, Real

And your daughters raise their kids so, III

Every time i drop a joint i, k\*\*

And i Seal the Deal

You could slip cuz the Rhyming's Slick

Si Sick Wordplay

I heard say

Send them the First Aid

I'm Earth Made

At First Blade

I bathe in puddles of Blood

It's Red Floods

It's a Drug

You'll get wrapped in a Rug

Maybe drowned in a tub

You Fake Thug

Wack rapper n\*\*\*a

Slap a n\*\*\*a

Never make Another

f\*\*ing track of n\*\*\*a

(Drake Beatdown Skit)

Why y'all n\*\*\*as want to hate on the Beast

Thats O.D

You Gon See

You ain't better than Me

You ain't better than Bad

And bad bottom of the Barrel Brother

Word to Mother

Grasping for the word

But you can't find Another

Whats this other?

Path that i've discovered out the Stormy Weather

On the balance

Trying to be the lesser weight against a Feather

Yes i must admit i'm Clever

But i never seen the Green

3 to add another 3 to 33 to 13

Not for the Pre-Teens

The Teens between it Seems

Dreams of us k\*\*ing the Scene

My Whole Team

Chuck Brown, Nevahmind

Reinol and King Solomon

Dialetic, Mabous

And Tesla the Other One

Taking over like Turks

You Jerks thirst

Beast 1 triple the 3

I speak First

Indeed we seem cursed

Our Destinies a Catastrophe

It has to be

You catching me Inking another Masterpiece

A ba\*tard Beast

Grown into a Man

The time has pa\*\*ed at Least

An army full of Rebels

Controlling them like a Macabe

First we're flesh and they we're Dusty

Trust me Life is Really Short

Underground's the Major Leagues

Of Hip Hop Culture and Sport

(Hip Hop Competition Skit)

Since i'm a pro stay on top of your Toes

I smoke o's

**Never Froze** 

You's a copy Exposed

Major props to your Foes

We're not Bros

Bring the Ruckus In

I give a fu\*k about my Residual Music Publishing

Them dirty Dollars

Got you Feening

Couple Stacks will get you Drool

Land of Waking, Working, Sleeping, Living, Breathing

**Zombie Ghouls** 

Triple rhymes that come in 2's

Multiply them both to 6

A 6 is split in half is 3 and 3

That's 33 you Dicks

I'm way beyond as Far Away

My mind take Interstellar Flight

Everybody leave your body

When you lay Asleep at Night

See you later Kiddies Peace

Slick as Slip on Chicken Grease

I'll keep it Brief

And punch you in the Mouth

And knock out all your Teeth

(Boxing Skit)

A Deadly Medley

Overdose my dope is known to k\*\* them Readily

Rhythm of the Flow the way it Go, Ayo

I k\*\* them Steadily

Beast the Brutal, Body Building, Bravest, Biggest

Bum to Boom

The Boldest, Benevolent and Beneficial

**BEAST OF DOOM**